

**WEEKLY BEAR MARKET**

Fear not, shrink not, lie  
Heavy to do as I bid;  
God shall fill thy breast  
And thy heart with love.

Baptism's endearing awe  
Ever let thy spirit be  
Bound by links that can  
To humanity.

Labor—wait; thy Master  
Ere his task was done;  
Count not that the time  
Life hath but begun.

Labor! and the seed thou

Answer to thy prayer,  
 Walk in hope! though y  
 Glad her longing eyes,  
 Thou shalt see the  
 Garnered in the sky,  
 Lash—wall through m  
 Gather round thee here,  
 And the storm above the  
 Fill thy heart with  
 Walk in hope: the mor  
 And a peaceful rest await  
 Then they work in d  
 Counting a Bill  
 Said a father to his y  
 evening:  
 "Can you count a bill

as the reply.

"Do you know how much a billion is?" the teacher asked.

"Exactly," he said.

Webster says in his glossary: "Here it is." "A million of millions as there a million."

"Now, my son, this is a billion," said the teacher, "and you count it."

"Certainly I can."

"How long do you think it will take you to count it?"

"You if you do nothing else."

"Perhaps all day, or a day."

"I replied the son, "I can count it in an hour, and I will use it as a little calculation. My tongue is very nimble."

How many will this give  
back?"

"Why, only 12,000?"

"And how many  
bought?"

"Only 28,000."

"This tells you that two  
enough, even if you count  
or sleeping; for it was  
you 68,000, which is far a  
lien."

"Give me a whole year  
count it," said the son.

"If you do," said the  
father, with a twinkle in  
will give you twenty quins  
you to France and Italy in  
you can use your money  
comedy, and a war can

free hundred and sixty-  
twenty-four hours each day  
288,000 counted in a day  
what result have you?"

"Why, papa, only to  
give it up, for I cannot  
count in all my life-time."

"This is very probable,  
now you are at it, keep up  
the count, and find out how  
long it takes to count a billion.  
Your multiplications and  
divisions will make a great  
many mistakes, but you  
so many will make a great  
result. I will look  
over your calculations when  
you have made the calculation  
what is the result?"

A recent traveler in Australia describes the performance of the "Doctor" by its title:

"It pretended to have a headache, and nursed its beads rocking itself backward and forth in the greatest agony, and then, as if all the remedies were tried in vain, it said, 'I am a bit of good.' And, finally, as the edge of its perch, and the coarse but confidential whiff of its drop of whiskey, *do!*"

It would also pretend to shed a little piece of cloth upon the table, and then, as the girls through the window

[illegible]

The discussion in some of the main papers in regard to the cry "Hurrah!" still of course is the same. The cry "Hurrah!" was popularized by the German patriots who have been coming from the East after the "Volkerwanderung." It is "Harm" and subsequently

Avants to "Warn" it. A *Wochen Zeitung*, who has his office in Berlin, gives the following information on the origin of these says:

"The word *Hurra!* really was got by the old Germans from the place from the people who had fled into Europe from Central Asia. It was the first day among the Hindoos of the day as a designation for God, and of the names for the Gods. When the Hindoos have an effort to accomplish, they shout *Hurra!* It is very probable that the Hindoo, because his boat happens to get stuck in the bank in the Ganges; putting

[illegible]

"THE FLOWER OF THE HOLY GHOST"  
The specimen of the wonderful  
"flower of the Holy Ghost"  
has been successfully raised in  
Connecticut. The flower is  
white cup, nearly as large  
egg, and extremely beautiful.  
wonder as a natural floral  
fact that in this flower

pure white dove, with pin  
over its back. Its wings,  
So, are as absolutely perfe  
of the living dove; whose  
this wonderful mimic veg  
is.